

cratic state ticket will be put in the field against Glynn.

While the Murphy-McCooney-McCabe faction is strong, the opposition is formidable. Among those who are already pledged to fight them tooth and nail are the following anti-Tammany leaders:

George North, of Monroe County; Roscoe Irwin, former Mayor of Kingston, Ulster County; Esler Sherwood, of Rockland County; State Committeeman Henry P. Burgard, of Erie; State Committeeman Harry P. Keith, of Nassau County; Henry Brown, of Suffolk County; Representative Lathrop S. Brown, of St. James; Samuel A. Beardsley, of Onondaga; Louis M. Antisdale, of Rochester; George P. Haven, of Syracuse; State Committeeman Daniel Dugan, of Albany; Joseph J. Murphy, of Rensselaer; State Committeeman Buckley, of Monroe County; Stephen Ryan, of Chenango County; Thomas Mott Osborne, of Cayuga County; Smith M. Weed, of Clinton County; and James Shevlin, of Brooklyn.

Most of these leaders have already been in conference with close friends of President Wilson and Mayor Mitchell, and within the last few days Governor Glynn has been in receipt of warnings from representatives of the President and the Mayor not to play too openly into the hands of Tammany, and that any attempt on his part to save the Murphy-McCooney-McCabe machine would meet with open and vigorous opposition.

HAYWOOD DENOUNCES FLAG

"Red Emblem Only for Us!" He Shouts at I. W. W. Meeting.

"We do not care for the flag. We are against patriotism. There is only one flag for us, and that is the red flag." Thus spoke William D. Haywood, president of the Industrial Workers of the World, in an address on industrial unionism, the variety advocated by the organization of which he is the head—at a hall at No. 166 Madison avenue yesterday afternoon. The place was filled with sympathizers and his defiant utterances brought round after round of applause.

Haywood's speech was practically a history of the rise and achievements of the I. W. W., most of which he has recited many times before. He asserted that labor never would be emancipated through any kind of movement except the one he represented, and condemned all others as futile. The industrial millennium would come, he said, when the I. W. W. had formed workers of all creeds and nationalities into one huge union.

"Several times I have been asked what will become of the capitalist," shouted Haywood, "when we control all the industries. I answer that the capitalist can go to hell."

At the height of the applause, however, several unsympathetic persons asserted their presence. They began hurling questions at Haywood, and kept it up until drowned out by shouts and howls from all parts of the auditorium.

RATE WAR DEVELOPMENTS

TO BECOME KNOWN TO-DAY

Herr Ballin Tells Why He Withdrew from the Pooling Agreement.

According to reports current on Saturday, some interesting developments in the steamship rate war situation will be brought to light to-day when the Hamburg-American Line makes a full and complete statement of the attitude assumed by Herr Albert Ballin and his company in its conflict with the North Atlantic Conference.

The North German Lloyd Line, which is waging a bitter fight upon the Hamburg-American Line, is prepared, it is said, to make a quick reply to Herr Ballin, and state its own position as well.

When these statements are made public to-day some details of the plans of the other lines of the North Atlantic Conference may be revealed.

[By Cable to The Tribune.] Berlin, Feb. 1.—Herr Ballin made the following statement to-day regarding the Atlantic rate war: "In the German industrial world three important syndicates have just been dissolved and free competition has been re-established between the constituent parts without public opinion being thrown off its balance and without many reports about it being spread in the newspapers. It does not, therefore, seem to me to be logical that the dispute between the shipping lines should be exalted into a sensation."

"I am a friend and a promoter of syndicates as long as they serve the interests of the undertaking for the management of which I am responsible, but I separate myself from them when attempts are made to force me to remain under conditions which I am persuaded are no longer in keeping with my company's interests and when my company is better off in free competition than it is in the hampered in its power of expansion by the hundred paragraphs of the pooling agreement."

MOTHERS' PLEA LEADS TO COCAINE "DIVE"

Ten Young Men Arrested in Bronx—Another Man Held on Same Charge.

James Garfield Lindener, of No. 215 Manhattan avenue, arrested Saturday for having cocaine, was arraigned yesterday on three charges before Magistrate Duell in the West Side police court. There were two counts of selling cocaine and one of having it in his possession. He was held in \$500 bail on each count.

Ten young men, ranging in age from eighteen to twenty-five years, were arraigned yesterday before Magistrate Barlow in the Morrisania court on a charge of disorderly conduct for being in a Bronx poolroom engaged in gambling. Eight of them were fined \$5 each, one \$10 and the other one held in \$1,500 pending investigation on Monday of his case.

The raid was the result of many complaints from mothers in The Bronx that their sons were losing their money and getting cocaine in "dives" in the district. Inspector Lahey, of the Seventh District, sent detectives to investigate. They discovered a poolroom in Southern Boulevard, where young men were found gambling. In court the police testified that they found a quantity of cocaine in the place, the ownership of which, however, they were unable to determine.

Samuel Gibson, of No. 1229 Bathgate avenue, was fined \$10 because, the magistrate said, his testimony was untruthful. Herman Fried, of No. 414 East 141st street, said to be the proprietor of the place, was the one held in \$1,500 bail.

TWO WOMEN HELD UP

Men Wrenched Purses from Them Near Fifth Avenue.

Miss Mary Macarow, of No. 131 East 30th street, went into the West 50th street police station about 9 o'clock last night and told Lieutenant Kelly she had been robbed of her handbag at Park avenue and 38th street a few minutes before. The young woman, who was expensively dressed, said the bag contained papers of great value and some money.

Miss Macarow said two men seized her as she reached the corner of 38th street and Park avenue, opposite the home of Mrs. Richard Gambrell. One of them pinioned her arms to her side while the other seized her handbag. As she screamed the men ran through 38th street to Fifth avenue, where she lost sight of them.

While Miss Macarow was telling of her loss, Patrolman Donovan entered the station, accompanied by a young woman dressed in a picture hat and heavy fur overcoat, who said she was Miss Margaret Burke, a school teacher, of No. 110 East 34th street.

Miss Burke said she was walking at Fifth avenue and 38th street a few minutes before, when a tall, well-dressed man seized her handbag and ran.

VICAR FLITS IN FACE OF SCANDAL

The Rev. George Gallup, Denver Rector, Has "Done Unworthily," Says Dean.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] Denver, Col., Feb. 1.—Episcopal Church circles were dumfounded to-day to learn that the Rev. George Gallup, vicar and first assistant to Dean Martin Hart, rector of St. John's Cathedral, the only Episcopal cathedral in Denver, had suddenly disappeared.

Accompanying the news was a statement by a member of the church that behind the Rev. Mr. Gallup's disappearance is the story about a woman which will shake the church centres of Colorado.

"Brother Gallup, like many other people, has done unworthily and of his own volition took himself off—where I do not know. He certainly was demoralized and wholly unnerved," said Dean Hart.

The Rev. Mr. Gallup was prominent in developing organizations of boys of the Church. He was ordained in England and emigrated to Canada, where his work among Boy Scouts brought him to public notice. From Canada he went to Indianapolis and again took up his work. He left Indianapolis and became pastor of St. Mark's Church at Tonopah, Nev., serving there for eighteen months. He left there in June, 1913. He is thirty-five years old.

MEAT SUPPLY SHORT

18,000,000 ANIMALS

Nine Cattle, Seven Sheep and Three Hogs Less for Each 100 Persons than in 1910.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Shortage of meat animals in the United States was strikingly demonstrated by comparative figures made public to-day by the Department of Agriculture, showing that there are nine less beef cattle, seven less sheep and three less hogs now for each one hundred persons in the country than there were in 1910. This means that it would take 18,235,000 more meat cattle, sheep and swine to give the present population the same supply that the census of 1910 showed to exist.

While the population of the country is estimated to have increased from 91,722,000 to 98,666,000 in the last three years, the number of beef cattle has decreased 12.9 per cent and of sheep 3.2 per cent. The number of swine increased 1.3 per cent. In spite of the reduced number the value of the cattle in the country increased from \$1,354,000,000 in 1910 to \$1,597,687,000 on January 1.

This increase in value, however, the department's statement pointed out, "does not necessarily mean that farmers or stock raisers are making more, if any, profit. On the contrary, the cost of production has probably increased more rapidly than the increase in the selling price of livestock."

FATHER FORGIVES SISTER ELOPERS

At First A. H. Muller Was Mad, but Now He's Glad, and Light Shines on All.

The light in the window, the sign of welcome to his eloping daughters and their young husbands, flickered, grew dim, and then went out in the home of Adrian H. Muller at exactly 1:30 o'clock yesterday morning. This did not mean that the parental patience had become exhausted, but simply that, at that moment, a telephone message came from Mrs. Mary E. Muller, of No. 34 West End avenue, telling Mr. Muller that his daughters and new sons-in-law were back from their wanderings.

They might have been back much sooner, as Mr. Muller had sadly explained, but for his own mistake.

When he received word Friday afternoon at the General Railway Company, of which he is vice-president, that "Philadelphia" wanted him on the wire, and he heard the voice of Jessie, his fifteen-year-old daughter, explaining that she and Hirsina, seventeen, had married two boys whom they had met at a dance the week before, Mr. Muller at first began to exercise his parental right to storm a bit.

The two boys in the case are Rex Jones, twenty-two, and Herbert Huber, his roommate, twenty-one years old. Inasmuch as both are well employed and connected with good families, Mr. Muller decided to make the best of it, and then issued to the world in general the announcement that he had forgiven the elopers and that there would be a "light in the window." Somehow the news reached the fugitives, for a little after the clock in the steeple struck 1 yesterday morning the girls dashed up to the home of Mrs. Muller, their aunt, with their young husbands in tow. Now the entire family is happy.

When Earl Derr Biggers wrote "Seven Keys to Baldpate" he didn't know he would outdo himself in "Love Insurance," which begins in The Tribune next Sunday. Order your copy in advance.

SERVED IN CHAINS FOR TWIN BROTHER

Georgia Banker Tells a Startling Story of Mistaken Identity.

LAYS ALL CRIMES ON HIS RELATIVE

A. D. Oliver Convinces Judge He Lost Wife and Fortune Through His "Double."

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] Atlanta, Feb. 1.—A. D. Oliver, president of the Climax (Ga.) Bank at the time of its sudden failure in 1910, and a prominent figure in South Georgia social life, where he cut a wide swath until his downfall and imprisonment on charges of bigamy and false pretences, is free again, after convincing a Mississippi judge that he is the victim of one of the strangest cases of mistaken identity in real life or fiction. On the shoulders of his twin brother is laid the burden of the crimes charged to Oliver.

Only two days out of the Mississippi prison farm, Oliver appeared here yesterday on his way to Lee County, where he declared he was going to make a new start in life, after nearly five years in the chain gang and in prison.

"His story rivals anything in 'Monte Cristo,' and is unsurpassed by the tales of 'Arabian Nights,'" was the comment of Chancellor P. Z. Jones in granting the writ in the habeas corpus proceedings brought by Oliver's lawyer in Hands County, Miss.

That he has a "black sheep" twin brother whom he so closely resembles that he virtually has had to serve for all of his brother's crimes and escapades in the South, is Oliver's weird story in brief. Meanwhile the brother is enjoying himself in Honduras.

Wife Marries Another.

Oliver's young wife, daughter of a prominent citizen, believed the charges brought against him and married another man, which she thought she was free to do because of the charge that Oliver, as "Harding," already had another wife when she married him. Oliver charges that the man who replaced him deliberately plotted this part of his misfortune.

"It was my brother who married the other woman," Oliver protested to the judge and jury and later to his jailers and the prison commissioners, but they all laughed at his story.

Oliver and his brother have borne their striking resemblance since they played together as children, according to the ex-banker. Feature for feature they are almost identically the same.

"While we were still youngsters our parents died," said Oliver. "A family by the name of Harding adopted my brother and he took their name. That is how he came to go by that name instead of by the name of Oliver.

"As we grew older the resemblance remained. It probably was even more baffling than before. We seemed to be counterparts. Out of that circumstance all of my trouble grew."

Punished in Mississippi, Too.

After he had served his sentence in Georgia Oliver was extradited to Mississippi to answer offences there which he claims his brother committed.

While Oliver's bold speculations caused a furor in South Georgia, where he operated, his liberation, with the word of Chancellor Jones that all of his punishment has been unmerited and has resulted from his resemblance to his brother, is even more of a sensation.

Oliver's rise in Climax was rapid. After he had established his bank there he soon was described as "buying everything in sight." Among his purchases were timber lands, mills, mercantile businesses and automobiles. He married the daughter of one of the country's leading men, and his ventures appeared to prosper.

Then the crash came. Oliver's bank was on the point of bankruptcy. When he started for New York to draw on financial resources he had there, amounting to about \$125,000 in cash, he was arrested at the instance of depositors, who thought that he was running away. That brought on his ruin. He was haled to the bankruptcy court, and there, he asserts, he suffered from the enmity of Judge Emory A. Spear, of the United States District Court, charges against whom are being investigated by the House of Representatives.

"I would serve six months more in the chain gang if it would assist in Spear's impeachment," Oliver exclaimed. "He deserves it. He threatened me unfairly and went out of his way to call me a tramp. Sneeringly he said that I had ridden into Climax on a brake beam and had endeavored to fleece the people of the country. None of it was true."

MILITANTS ANNOY BISHOP

Interrupt Services and Try to Reach Him at Church Door.

London, Feb. 1.—Aroused by the Bishop of London's letter declaring "that there is no truth in the allegations that the suffragettes in Holloway jail are subjected to torture while being forcibly fed," suffragettes to-day repeatedly interrupted the consecration services conducted by him at St. Michael's Church. The women set up a chant, in which reference was made to forcible feeding, and they called upon the Bishop to put a stop to "the torture of women in English prisons."

The disturbers were quickly removed. An attempt made by the women to reach the Bishop as he left the church was frustrated by the police, who were present in force in anticipation of trouble.

Ex-Shah in Russia Incognito.

Teheran, Feb. 1.—According to official information, Mohammed Ali Mirza, former Shah of Persia, has arrived at St. Petersburg incognito. Recently reports have been current that the ex-Shah had planned a raid on Persia, and his movements have been a source of great anxiety to the government.

WILLS \$300 TO BOY "FAN"

Uncle Wants Lad Educated for Big League.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] New Castle, Penn., Feb. 1.—A clause in the will of John R. McVey, a bachelor, died for probate here yesterday, bequeaths \$300 for the "baseball education" of the testator's favorite nephew, Daniel McVey, Jr., aged thirteen, provided he is inclined to break into the big baseball league to earn his living.

Young McVey is an enthusiastic "fan," and has shown skill as a pitcher on his school team.

EJECTS CUPID FROM PRISON

Warden Segregates Flirting Men and Women at Chapel.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] Columbus, Ohio, Feb. 1.—Cupid has no respect for the Ohio penitentiary walls and locks. Therefore, Warden Thomas ordered to-day that men and women prisoners be separated at chapel services.

"There has been too much flirting at mixed services," explained the warden. "It is bad for prison discipline. Hereafter men will attend services in the chapel. The women will have special services in their own quarters."

Some of the prisoners, men and women, are incensed at the order. The warden is married.

ARTIST ENDS LIFE TO DIE WITH PETS

Henry R. Boehm a Suicide After Planning Easy End for Cats.

After Henry Richard Boehm, an artist, had conferred with a veterinary surgeon and his wife over the most humane way in which to destroy his pet cats, which had been models for many of his well known magazine illustrations, he went upstairs in his home, on the Pleasant Road, in Briarcliff, and shot himself through the heart yesterday. He died instantly.

His wife and Dr. Bradley, of Ossining, the veterinarian, heard the shot and ran upstairs. They found Boehm lying dead on the bathroom floor. Mrs. Boehm told Coroner James P. Dunn, of Yonkers, that her husband had frequently spoken of his intention to commit suicide during the last four years. It is believed that he ended his life while temporarily insane.

Boehm, who was forty-four years old and well known among illustrators and publishers, had made a hobby of cats. He was fond of his pets, and when he decided to move from Briarcliff into Manhattan his wife agreed with him that they could not take the cats along. They also feared that the cats might fall into the hands of persons who would mistreat them. They decided to have the cats killed, and called Dr. Bradley for that purpose.

After a short conversation in the living room Boehm arose and, bowing to the physician and Mrs. Boehm, said: "Excuse me for a minute, please." He turned and ascended the stairs. A minute later the doctor and Mrs. Boehm heard the report of a pistol.

Mrs. Boehm, also an artist, and Boehm moved to Briarcliff four years ago. The couple had a beautiful home. Most of the mural decorations were their work and many beautiful pictures from their own brushes adorned the place.

CRIES OF "HELLO, DEARIE!" GET YOUTHS ARRESTED

Coney Joy Riders, Whose Yells Are Taken as Insults, Neatly Trapped.

Charles T. Davis, a manufacturer of surgical instruments, living at No. 24 Cooke avenue, Flatbush, his wife, his five-year-old son, and Mrs. Cole, of Morristown, N. J., were in Mr. Davis's automobile on the Ocean Parkway yesterday afternoon, when another machine containing five young men came up, and, according to Mr. Davis, two of the young men shouted at the women:

"Hello, sweetie! Hello, dearie!"

There was no policeman in sight, so Mr. Davis said nothing, but kept his car abreast of the other automobile. Both were heading for Coney Island.

At Surf avenue and West 8th street Mr. Davis signalled to Policeman James Hanratty and asked him to halt the other machine.

The two young men said they were Alexander Kirsh, a bookkeeper, of No. 123 West 118th street, and Benjamin Friedelson, eighteen, of No. 68 Lenox avenue.

Mr. Davis told them they were under arrest and Hanratty took them to the Coney Island police station. They were held on a charge of disorderly conduct in hall of \$30 each. The bail was furnished. They will be arraigned in court this morning.

The defendants protested that they were not guilty. They said they had called to some girls they knew.

ANTI-TAMMANY PLAN GAINS

Jeffersonians in Sympathy with Progressive Democracy.

"More than two hundred representative Democrats have already accepted invitations to become members of a committee of 50, whose duty it shall be to form a Democratic organization in sympathy with the progressive Democracy of the city, state and nation," said Bert Hanson, chairman of the anti-Tammany Jeffersonian Alliance, last night.

Another meeting of the tentative committee of forty-seven will be held within a few days, he said, to pass upon additional nominations which have been made for the larger committee and to make arrangements for the calling of the first meeting of the committee of 50.

Lives Lost in Brazilian Floods.

Rio de Janeiro, Feb. 1.—Floods in the State of Bahia, which have been sweeping over a large section of the country districts, are increasing. Several villages have been inundated and one small town has disappeared. The inhabitants are taking refuge in the churches. Many lives have been lost and the damage to property is enormous.

Sacketts Sail for Levant.

Colonel and Mrs. Henry W. Sackett sailed for the Levant at 1 o'clock a. m. to-day on the Holland America liner Rotterdam for a cruise of seventy-two days. Colonel Sackett will transact some business for clients in France.

MONUMENT EAGLE STOLEN FOR JUNK

Bronze of One-Half Ton Is Taken from Prison Ship Memorial, Brooklyn.

SLEUTHS TRACE IT BY WHEEL MARKS

Arrest Dealer Whom They Find Breaking It Up—Work One of Stanford White's Last.

James Malone, a foreman of the Park Department, Brooklyn, burst into the Classon avenue police station yesterday morning and announced that one of the four half-ton bronze eagles which guard the base of the Prison Ship Martyrs' Monument had flattered away from Fort Greene Park in the night.

Detectives James J. McVea and James A. Donlan were immediately dispatched with instructions to find the eagle and shoot him back to his perch. They went first to the hilltop, from which the shaft rises 147 feet and confirmed Malone's report of the bird's disappearance. Marks on the stone of the base and on the tile pavement about the monument indicated to them that if the eagle had gone away voluntarily he had not walked. They followed the scratches to the edge of the platform, and there they found that a wide groove ran down the muddy slope to the plaza fifty or sixty feet below. At the bottom of the slope appeared ruts which were evidently formed by a pushcart with three wheels.

The detectives measured the ruts and followed them until they were lost on the pavement of the plaza.

Three hours' search about the neighborhood brought them to the door of Bernard Sevitky's junk shop, at No. 49 St. Edward's street. A three-wheel pushcart stood in the street in front of the shop and sounds of hammering came from within. The tape measure showed that the wheels of the cart were the same size as those which had formed the ruts at the park. The detectives then entered the shop to take a look around. In the rear they found Sevitky pounding away at some object, while near by a fire was burning under the cauldron he uses to melt metal. A closer view showed the officers that the object on which the junkman was pounding was the missing bronze eagle. He had already broken off two of the bird's wings and was now trying to knock off its head. They interfered.

"Where did you get that?" demanded Detective Dolan.

"Why, I bought it," replied the junk dealer.

"Bought it? From whom?"

"Two strange men came in here at about 11 o'clock yesterday morning and asked me if I would buy a bronze eagle. I said I would. Then they asked me for a loan of my pushcart to get it. I loaned them the cart and they brought the eagle here some time between 4 and 6 o'clock in the afternoon. I paid them \$24 for it."

"If you can use them, we can get you three more," they told me as they left."

"Where did they say they got the eagle?" Detective McVea asked.

"From a private house," answered the junkman.

The detective then placed Sevitky under arrest and three policemen put the eagle into the pushcart. At the station house the bird was placed back of the desk, while the junkman was looked up on charges of grand larceny and receiving stolen goods. The police are now looking for the two men who took the eagle from the monument.

The shaft was raised at Fort Greene Park at a cost of \$174,144, of which the government contributed \$100,000. William H. Taft was the chief speaker at the dedicatory services.

On November 14, 1908, in the vaults beneath the shaft rest 12,000 victims of the prison ships. The shaft was one of the last objects designed by Stanford White.

ROGERS LEFT \$40,000,000

Estate Was Undervalued \$6,000,000 in First Estimate.

Henry H. Rogers's estate, which, at the time of his death, was estimated by the executors to be about \$14,000,000, will run well over \$40,000,000, according to a detailed accounting filed with Percy Nagle, the transfer tax appraiser.

On May 19, 1909, the executors reported to the Controller's office their estimate of the property's value, setting it at \$14,000,000. Now they estimate the gross value of the estate at \$47,000,000, against which there are debts and claims of \$5,511,328, leaving a net estate of \$41,488,672.

There will be no further deductions except an allowance of \$2,339 for funeral expenses and an estimated cost of \$150,000 for administering the estate, leaving the net total well in excess of \$40,000,000. It is hinted that the transfer tax appraiser may find the estate even larger, since it is his intention to insist upon a thorough investigation, with a view to discovering any new underestimates.

The transfer tax office already is puzzled by a debt of \$5,157,339 which the executors say Mr. Rogers owed at the time of his death to William Rockefeller.

There is nothing in the shape of a note or other instrument upon which this debt is collectible, but it has been suggested that it may have been one of \$5,000,000 in borrowed money at the time of the 1897 panic.

WHITMAN RESUMES JOHN DOE INQUIRY

To Give Stewart Another Chance to Identify Gaffney Before Grand Jury To-morrow.

District Attorney Whitman, who is due back in his office to-day after his visit in Buffalo, where he attended a dinner of the Chamber of Commerce, has not abandoned hope, according to indications yesterday, that James C. Stewart, the contractor, will yet identify—physically—the James E. Gaffney of Tammany Hall as a "political contribution" on barge canal contracts.

Stewart will be taken before the grand jury again to-morrow to give him another opportunity to "refresh" his memory. Other witnesses will include Senator James A. O'Gorman, the contractor's counsel, to whom Stewart told the story of Gaffney's "hold-up" soon after it happened.

It may be that the District Attorney, failing to get positive identification of Gaffney through Stewart, will produce two witnesses who have been mysteriously mentioned as knowing something about Gaffney's acquaintance with Stewart in an intimate social way.

Mr. Whitman refused to discuss the likelihood of this attack on Stewart's credibility as a grand jury witness.

SHOT, HE'LL STAND PAT

Youth, Mortally Wounded, Says He'll Get Square in Own Way.

"I'll stand pat and square this in my own way," was the defiant attitude assumed yesterday by Harry Gelsinger, sixteen, of No. 202 Kingsland avenue, Williamsburg, when questioned as to how he received a probable mortal bullet wound in his right temple. Gelsinger is in St. Catherine's Hospital with slight chance of recovering. He told the police he did not want to be bothered with their questions.

FIREMEN, IN PERIL

CURB BIG OIL FIRE

Flames Sweep Plant at Edgewater, N. J., Causing \$300,000 Damage.

SEVERAL HURT BY FALLING WALLS

Explosion of Nearby Tanks Prevented by Fearless Work of Part of Fire Fighters.

Several thousand barrels of oil and several large tanks of oils, with part of the plant of the Valvoline Oil Company, were destroyed in a spectacular fire at Edgewater, N. J., yesterday. The flames, which caused about \$300,000 damage, started in the plant opposite 110th street.

Thousands on the Manhattan side of the river watched the progress of the flames. The oil blazed brightly until 8 o'clock in the morning, when the volunteer firemen and the crew of the New York fireboat Duane succeeded in preventing a further spread.

The work of the volunteer firemen of Edgewater, Cliffside, Fort Lee and Coyleville won praise. At all times there was danger of explosions of the many oil tanks that surrounded the firemen, but they labored on fearlessly. Some of the smaller tanks were burned, but caused no further damage.

The fire was discovered by Stephen Huber, the night watchman, in the grease room. Huber fought the blaze alone for fifteen minutes and then sent in an alarm. Superintendent Gates was notified and ordered the siren whistles sounded, bringing 200 or 300 employees from their beds to assist the